Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVII. **Philadelphia, September 30, 1837.** **Whole No. 844.**

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SCRIPTURE ANTHOLOGY.—No. II.

THE SABBATH.

BY SAMUEL W. STOCKTON.

The Sabbath,—a boon from the skies,
'Twas kindly and graciously given,
An earnest of bliss for us both,
The auspicat the vestibule of heaven.

It comes with the dawn of the morn,
And cheerfully ushers in the day,
Ere on the fair downy pinions of the dove,
Where the pleasures of love do abound.

These balm'd the drop of the Lordly Sacrifi d by omnipotent love,
To the stains it poured such a reward,
By my sins at my soul's behalf.

I love thee, thou child of the skies,
I am healed by thy sweet balmy breath,
My songs with new life are inspired,
I can smile at the arrows of death.

I can look on this sin stricken world,
As my path to the saints endless rest,
I can smile at the darts which we hurl,
By my name at my soul's behalf.

For faith in the promise divine,
Inexhaustable makes me as high,
The sword of the spirit is mine,
Its edge hell beholds with affright.

My rock and my fortress art thou,
While on pon's base is not from the world,
Jehovah I'll ever adore.
When the flag of my staple is unfurl'd.

Philadelphia, Sep ember, 1837.

THE DESTROYER

Passages from the diary of a London Physician.

CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST NUMBER.

In most of the Monday morning's newspapers appeared the ordinary kind of paragraph announcing the "Elopement in fashionable life"—some of those mysterious affairs which the initiated by initials. One of them alluded to Mrs. St. Helen's connexion with the Duke of ——, the Earl of Hetherington's son, it stated, the "affecting event had thrown into deepest distress, &c.—an amiable but unfortunate nobleman, the most fastidious feelings of the Countess, that the day after there appeared the usual quantity of paragraph verbatim the heartless disclaimer, the tone and style of which may readily be conceived, and the distinguished quarter whence it emanated.

We have been requested, on the very highest authority, to declare that the Duke of —— is incapable of correcting an unintentional and most impurious misapprehension, as appeared in one of yesday's paper concerning the truly unfortunate and most distressing affair in —— Street, and that is calculated to wound the feelings of a family of very high distinction. It is not true, that some months ago the lady in question, Mrs. ——, was educated in the family of the Earl of Hetherington, and resided under the same roof with the Countess of the Earl's, and when extremely young, was received as a sister into his lordship's house till some family arrangements had been completed; but we have been given to understand that the fact of her residence under the same roof with the Countess of the Earl of Hetherington, and her having been long alienated, particularly the former, from the Earl, is another part of the same paper appeared the intelligence that "the Duke of —— was a lady of great personal beauty, after a brief, intensely attention being again excited by intimations that the Duke of —— had not recently occasionally much air in the fashionable world, and that he was about to distinguish himself to most reckless and dishonourable course, &c., and that Captain A——, was, they understood, about to be called out by hysterical of the lovely and accomplished Miss ——, &c. &c. This, I say, and many other paragraphs of such was the course of events consequent upon the enormous wickedness of Mrs. St. Helen.

During Monday the deserted little St. Helens were ruined, accompanied by Miss Churchill, to Mrs. Ogilvie's residence, in ——Square, containing in —— Street to receive Colonel St. Helen, who, they would naturally suppose was the best ought—break to him the disastrous intelligence of his wife's unchaste flight, and how he was uncertain when and from what quarter Col. St. Helen would reach the metropolis, it was of course necessary to address a letter to his rival at —— street, even had such a measure been desirable. Up to Thursday he had not made his dreaded appearance. On the evening of that day, however, a post-chaise and four covered with dust, rattled rapidly round the corner of —— Square, and on a few moments the reeking horses stood smoking at Mrs. Ogilvie's St. Helen's. Before either of the postillions could alight, or any one open the door of the chaise, or General Ogilvie, who was sitting in the dining room next to the open window, had time to hear the sound from within, the steps thrust down, and forth sprung a gentleman in dusty travelling costume, left arm in a sling—and rushed up to the door of the house. While his impatient knock was thundering on the knocker, the door was opened.

"Is Mrs. St Helen —he commenced, in eager and joyful accents, which, however, suddenly ceased at the sight of the servant standing pale as death, trembling, and silent.

"Who—what's the matter" stammered Col. St. Helen, his countenance in an "An Operation" rushing towards the General, who having paused for an instant before pre-ening himself now emitted the dining-room and hurried up to the startled visitor.

"My dear St. Helen!" commenced the General, his agitation apparent. A mighty sigh burst from the heaving bosom of the latter, and he suffered himself to be drawn into the dining-room.

"What's all this?" he inquired, in a hoarse, hard whisper, as General Ogilvie shut the door. He was for a moment tongue-tied at sight of the long dreaded apparition of such now so suddenly stood before him. The Colonel's face became overspread with a deadly hue as he made the inquiry, and his right hand locked the hand of General Ogilvie in its right grasp.

"St. Helen, you must bear it like a man and a soldier," at length commenced the General recovering himself. "The chances in war"——

"Is she dead!" interrupted the Colonel, almost wrung from where he stood, or relaxing his hold of General Ogilvie's hand.

"No, replied the General, turning as pale as his companion.

"Then—what—in the name of God!—tell me"—whispered Colonel St. Helen, his eyes almost starting out of their sockets, and the steps of preparation stood upon his forehead——

At a loud report in the house below General Ogilvie the Colonel startled as if he had been stabbed, and sprung to the door of the room. The General sprung to the bell, and shouted vociferously for assistance. The room was instantly almost filled with servants, and a messenger despatched for two, another for the nearest surgeon. The latter arrived in a few moments after, and I was in attendance within little less than a quarter of an hour, for the man knocking at the carriage, stopped it, as I was entering the street in which I lived. I found Colonel St. Helen stopped up in bed, his left arm bandaged, his right hand cut and wounded and neck handkerchief clasped round it, his countenance pale as death, thrown open. The hasty sporting stood that met me on entering the room told me that Colonel St. Helen was in a fit of an agony. Within a minute or two after my entrance the patient was opened—that is, the bandage round his head. Ogilvie, that his unfortunate wife could have been by no means far off, and that the inevitable secret before me. Here, woman behind your husband.

He had been ever foremost in the fight—he had braved death on a thousand fields—the flag of victory had often waved triumphantly over him—he had quitted the field with honorable wounds and gratefully received the thanks of his country—but his affectionate wife, he thought, watched for her eager arms to receive him—after months of agony on the wings of love he had flown seven thousand long miles to be—blasted as he now lay before me!

Sad sights have I seen in my time, but when one so sad as this? My swelling heart overpowers me!—Pure Colonel, what can my art do for thee?

And thou, Alverley, come before thou fare a moment, blighter of the peace and honour of thy brave brother soldier! Quit for a moment the cockatrice, thy companion, to look upon the victim of your unholy treachery! Oh, out upon these! thy presence corrupts the air! *Does doom, behold!* But no, I rave, society will presently welcome you again, gay Alverley; to her bosom at least!

Though a large opening had been made in the ingular arm, through which the hood was flowing copiously, no impression whatever seemed made, or likely to be made, upon the violence of the attack. I therefore recommended ceasing the tinyial temporal artery—which was open—and a large blister to be applied to the nape of the neck and other revulsives—the usual means resorted to in violent apopletic seizures. I waited for upwards of an hour, and was then obliged to leave my patient, but left him perfectly unconscious patient, in apparently the same state in which I found him. A packet from another quarter early in the morning—still he lay in extreme danger, though there was a bed-warmer by night but without any sensible effect. I willingly attended to the General's desire for an immediate consultation with two or three of the first of the roughly took place about two o'clock. The result was that we expressed a strong opinion that, unless a decided change took place within an hour or two, the attack would prove fatal. We also stated I should wish it—I thought—otherwise. What hopeless anguish would be started here where he never to see him to consciousness! Oh, the horrendous calamity that had befallen him! What had he not to endure! And he, Lord, was not his grievous wounds be healed, or even staunched!—How could they be repaired, how be attended, or concealed? What bitter agony would the sight of his children even force into his heart! I thought of all this—but my attention did not feel anxious that soreness should attend our strenuous efforts to relieve him. Three or four times however, and in three or four days time it seemed that the unhappy sufferer would have become acquainted with the full extent of his misery—but—perhaps the cup of sorrow is full to the brim—was in the room when his eyes gave almost their first look of returning consciousness. Oh, dreadful moment! to see the gay and happy, a short while before his departure for India! His hair was now somewhat grey from grief, and the sad pleasure of his become deeply bronzed by his constant exposure to the sun and the inclemency. Beside however, his present extreme exhaustion, and the sunken sallowness of his countenance, it was impossible to mistake the features of the senior air—the lineaments of that bold and resolute face, by which he was distinguished. But where was the handsome, the comparatively young officer, whose looks towards me drowsily and unconsciously? Was he then aware of the course of his illness or was the frightful vision before him a dream? Slowly upon his resting faculties? God grant that the memory of the past, and the consequences might be disastrous indeed!

"Where am I?" he said, in a low, doubtful tone of voice, never once speaking, or apparently taking any notice of what was passing around him—"what is the matter with me—my house, affairs—concerns concerning his health by a large circle of friends, and particularly among the Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief sent several days to inquire after him, and as soon as I was able to be removed, travel by easy stages to Cheltenham. He was all this time in the house at the same time raising his hand as if deprecating the interference of the attendants. During the next time I called, his female attendant met me on the stairs, and gave me to understand that her master's mind was deranged, and might not be renewed as he was determined not to see ——Street. Before leaving him for Cheltenham I called, he followed me, and told me that the Colonel, who I would not have seen for the world, had been taken place, suddenly incurred, in the course of the morning, a severe attack of apoplexy—a few minutes only—the General having assured me that he would call and report the result of the suffering relative. "Doesn't upon it he will be quite well," he said "in a few days—better than you imagine, though certainly his nerves are terribly shattered. Only, positively, shall we arrange it?" I should very much wish you to be present, Doctor, if you could contrive it, as I could easily arrange it, I would myself and my friend Ogilvie, who is sitting in the dining room next door, would dine with us at the Clarendon, and so it was decided. The next afternoon about four I called at the house of the unfortunate gentleman in the neighbourhood of General Ogilvie's residence, I called there but found Mr. Ogilvie and a third gentleman in the room, without any intimation of our arrangement. She instantly recognised me, and came forward to meet me. "Are your little nephews" I enquired.

"Mr. Ogilvie's nephews!" she repeated, with a sigh, "a child's grief is not very deep or lasting. Arthur was as merry the next day as he had been before, and Georgy was not long behind him.

Now and then, however, he asks where his mamma is, and when she will come home. But when she will come home! But when he sees me in tears, he rubs the tears from his own eyes, the poor child will imagine that they are for him, and throwing his arms round my neck, and saying he will never ask to see his mamma again, he leaves me to weep by myself." She added Mrs. Ogilvie with emotion. "Here they are at present, and I must leave you." She continued, opening the folding doors, and waiting into a room that looked into the garden. "Arthur!"

Alas that they should ever hear of what has caused all our sorrow!

The two little boys were romping about upon the grass plot in high glee, running after and rolling over one another, when the voice of their mother reached their ears.

One was in his wheelbarrow, the other had brought blue eye, the same beautifully formed features as his father. The younger child, who was standing before his father. The younger child, George, as he is called, was the image of his mother, bore some little general resemblance to her features.

On how could your mother look upon your little faces, and listen to your prattle, and not feel her heart bursting with joy! Had you been the first of the family that had been born to her? Ah! times drawn nurturers from her maternal bosom! All the eternal of thankfulness to God for a son or a mother! Her greatness, enabling, husband—How could she, knowing all this, refrain from pouring out her soul to him in her gratitude for his preservation, and praise for his safe return!

"Now, Arthur and George," said Mrs. Ogilvie, as she approached them in the garden, "you must be good children, and wash and get dressed, and I will take you both out with me."

"All!" at right hand he hailed the General Ogilvie in its right grasp.

"Yes, my boys, your heart it like a man and a soldier," at length commenced the General recovering himself. "The chances in war"——

"Is she dead!" interrupted the Colonel, almost wrung from where he stood, or relaxing his hold of General Ogilvie's hand.

No, replied the General, turning as pale as his companion.

"Then—what—in the name of God!—tell me"—whispered Colonel St. Helen, his eyes almost starting out of their sockets, and the steps of preparation stood upon his forehead——

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Sad sights have I seen in my time, but when one so sad as this? My swelling heart overpowers me!—Pure Colonel, what can my art do for thee?

And thou, Alverley, come before thou fare a moment, blighter of the peace and honour of thy brother-in-law, sat in his accustomed chair beside, I sat down at the ne wonderful forest for you and zealous guardians for them he found in General and Mrs. Ogilvie. It was not till within a very short period of his departure, that he could bear to ask from the former a detailed account of all that had happened. He heard the name of Alverley mentioned in silence. He recoiled for a while where he was supposed to be, and never again alluded to him. The name of Mrs. Helen never received his lips.

When he presented himself before the Commander-in-Chief, he met with a most gracious reception. His Royal Highness shook him warmly by the hand, and with a quivering lip assured him of his sympathy and personal regard.

To your resolution to return to India, Colonel St. Helen, unalterable" inquired the Duke. The Colonel bowed, his head, understanding the Duke of the uselessness of expostulation. Nor was it to be wondered at—really, in view of the passionate tears and embraces of his sister, in vain were his children flung by his sister into his arms and supplicated his kisses in an ecstacy of grief. His darkening countenance told how vain were all such appeals. His passage was engaged in a ship quitting the Thames in a few days' time, and he was thankful that he should almost all that was to be taken aboard. The dreaded moment arrived, he tenderly embraced his children before setting off for town finally, as he had determined, but only for a few days. Colonel, understanding that he would return in the autumn to spend a few months with his children.

While he and General Ogilvie were waiting for the carriage to be brought to the door, where he wished to make some final pecuniary arrangements, his eyes happened to fall upon a paragraph in the paper, headed "Elopement of some distress

...ame, I overtook two men carrying a coffin on very lucky. I stopped my horse and enquired were right—they opened the General's ...ide, and went up to the house. So it was at ...ngth all over! Jones, broken-hearted Sir, ...ictim of the perfidy of the wife of your ...ssom,—of the villainy of your brother-soldier, ...ur sorrows were at length ended. After ...ming to him a few moments I deserted my ...ouse, desiring him to enquire whether they ...ished to see me. The General sent back word ...at he particularly desired to see me, and I ...mounted. He met me at the door, and with ...e utmost gravity, and in very mysterious and ...anner, told me the event had taken place. I ...llowed him into the room: he had gone there, ...d we sat down together. Col. St. Helen ex...ned that about twelve o'clock he—only ten ...nutes after I had been with him. "He lay," ...id the General, "in the same state in which ...e found him, almost to the last, in a dull stupor, ...en sitting on one side of the bed, and Mrs. ...ichie, contrary to my wishes—seeing her ex...ssive agitation—entered the room I had a little ...nversation with her upon indifferent matters, ...d the seat she had before occupied on the bed ...ft. The nose she made seemed, to rouse him ...m his lethargy. He slowly opened his ...es—the first time during his illness—look...dully at her; I think he also sensed to more, ...d on hearing my ear till it almost touched ...e, I think I heard the word 'Emma.' He ...d sank back upon the pillow, he breathed ...erily for a moment or two, and St. Helen was ...more dead." continued the General, "in ...th great esteem," he had a confused notion ...t it was his. St. Helen who was sitting be...e him—alas that such a polluted being should ...ve troubled his thoughts! Yet they ...med no anger or disgust in his manner—if it ...y character at all, it was one of forgive...ss.

He was buried at ——: and there was scarce...an officer of distinction in London that did ...t put upon following him to the grave. The ...ly bereaved Lady—poor dear—died tears, I ...derstood, when he heard of his death. He ...nsulted his fortune to his children equally, ...d bequeathed Mrs. Ogilvie their guardian, ...om, when he also empowered to allow Mrs. ...elen, should she ever require it, such a ...m as would place her out of the reach of ...ecessity. He died, and only left behind him ...e that on which he fought with Lord Seck...

I regret to have to mention that name again, ...d shall dismiss it briefly and for ever. I did ...t attend him, but heard several details con...rning him from those who did. It would per...ps have been more just had Col. St. Helen's ...ad sunk into him and deprived him of life on ...e spot. It had utterly destroyed the moral ...an—and it is impossible to conceive a more ...solve object than he must have presented to ...s body during the remainder of his days. He ...ndured intolerable agony for many months ...fore death released him from his misery. ...s weaknesses of one of his attendants, he sud...enly obtained a sight of his countenance, and ...e dreadful and irremediable disfigure...nt he had sustained drove him almost to mad...ss. He gnashed his teeth, and yelled the most ...eiful and blasphemous imprecations; and, in ...ct, to save a repetition of terror as he dreaded ...at it was found necessary to place him for ...e time under constraint, lest he should lay ...s hands upon himself. He gradually, how...er, became calmer, and appeared likely in ...me to become reconciled to his misfortune. ...t St. Helen was dead—that was some grati...tion! Lord Seckingham had not yet seen ...m; he was, after all, a peer of the realm; ...d a blow, a serious fortune at variance with ...l these with other consolatory topics, were ...ed upon him so frequently and earnestly by ...s friends and attendants, as at length to sug...st to him that they might lay under their sparetion, and thus relieve him from the pamela of the ...rsible restraint, they had felt it necessary to ...se upon him, also relaxing the strictness of ...r surveillance. They did so, and a day or ...o afterwards, the event was duly announced ...newspapers as follows:—"On the 29th ...stant, at street, in his 23d year, the Right ...nourable Lord Seckington." Such a thing ...Coroner's Inquest took place, the papers ...ve no notice of it, and very little was said ...t that he died in consequence of the wounds ...d received in his duel with Col. St. Helen.

If pen now moves scarcely and reluctantly in ...ning these, and, but, I hope, nevermore, ...ductive scenes, my hand seizes as I recoil ...—but my long history now draws to a se...neral and. Mrs. Ogilvie, with their little ...rson charges—for precious they were, and ...w themselves of evidence—returned, as almost ...reremark after Col. St. Helen's death, to a ...ter part of England, where they might at ...t exclusively and unrestrictedly to the un...ed and mourning duties confided to them. ...e departure, and the endless unwelcoming ...citements of a busy professional life in the me...olis, caused the gloomy transactions above ...ated gradually to disappear from my mo...ry, which, since, they have but rarely and ...ly haunted. Three years afterwards, there ...es the following entry in my Journal:

"Wednesday, 9th October, 18——.

" But I must endeavour to describe the ...e exactly as it appeared to me. May expe...ce not enable me to describe such as...

Hush! stand here, Doctor ——," whispered ...—, the proprietor of an extensive private ...sylum near the metropolis, where I had ...n sent a few days before, and had been kept ...t of mine. "Hush, don't speak, for let at ...rstand, nothing small, as it seemed, ...s scheme, must fail. Those fastenings ...ch I think I know what they are about... forward here. Can you see? I did so fix ...d. From my position I could not see very ...ch, but I could hear long and distinctly, ...w, and had a resemblance to a ward in a ...ital, with about half a dozen beds on each ...e of the room, the entire setting as many ...t apparently from about fifteen to eighteen ...rs, wearing long blue dressing-gowns, and ...ir hair as close to their heads as possible. They ...re talking in the manner of dissolute women, ...d seemed eagerly talking together, but each ...med setting quietly on from bed, a cer...in power frightened Mr. ——, and I, for the ...rpose, that no eager and violent as their ...ves seemed, should intrude upon their beds. ...ould be very strange if they could," he ...ntinued with a grin, "for they are all fasten...a staple in the wall, by a strong girdle part...round their waists. Here, Doctor, is a ...ir for you; they would soon kill one be...; and every body that came near them. It ...ly last night that one of them contrived to ...t herself!"

"Dead!" I ejaculated involuntarily, "what ...s upon, Mr. ——?"

"Why, what I say, Doctor, surely—are not ...ware that these are women?"

"Fracious God, woman!" I exclaimed, with a ...shudder.

"Ay, certainly! But, by the way, the door ...ough leads to the women's wards, and one ...f theirs is so like the head of a church ...y, that I must have the door altered. It is a point of family art, highly respectable—as ...y answer very shocking to you to see them ...ndulged in such a way, until I grew ...ustomed to it. I assure you we use no un...ssary severity—nothing but what is for the ...n's comfort, give them every indulgence ...d entertainment we can, and admit of. What ...e do with them? There are several of ...perfect fiends of they have the slightest ...

I was obliged to have this room com...ted for me, apart from the rest of my ...tainment, from the dreadful noise they ...k!

"Hear—hear—whew!—shrieked a voice ...e than any of the rest, "who'll go to the ...? who'll go to the room? who'll go to the ...?

"I've got it!" shouted another.—"Pole ...ntains! hold your jaw, you devil!"

"Pole for the stars—the stars! Where! where! ...ha, ha, ha!" cried another, "stars! stars! ...! ha! ha! ha, ha, ha!" cried another ...ughing with loud laughter. "I've got a ...ng long chain, I can hang you, you devil!"

Ha—ha—ha!"

"I've got a——room! room! room! what's ...e mouse! I feel it—now ...

"I want! want! want! the world's on fire! ...ire, fire!——

"Fire, wretches," exclaimed another ...

"I'm going to sing for my dinner—sing for ...

...k! the song—the song!" cried all the ...oices together, while the singer began ...w moments her voice only was heard, ...d distinct beyond description, though not ...d, uttering words something like the fol...

...to the hell, the merry, merry hell, ...e knell—the —— merry, merry knell ...

...g, dong! Hing, dong! Ding, dong! ...the other—and the other—a kind of dolorous ...he singer resumed—

...ly! Lullaby! Lullaby! ...e head, oh, his head it is white!—

All white! white!

...ead, dead, dead!

...on wretches!" They resumed—

...dong! Hing, dong! Ding, dong!

...at that moment—the most dreary ...ic I was unlately gazing on the monst...s sisterhood. Mercy! my flesh creeps ...e recognise in the singer, who looked ...p into the sunshine—I could not be ...ken—St. Helen!

...s it that?" I enquired faintly, turning ...the room. Some my companions closed ...ered the door.

...ason to the performer, if it's she whose ...

...no, no! Her name is not; it never ...s—and I, loathing very fiend, and cate...ing as quickly away as possible from the open air.

"Well, certainly," said Mr. B——, after con...sidering a little, "it is strange enough: I have certainly now and then heard her mention your name among others. So you know, very proba...ly, her real name, Mrs. St. H——?

He mentioned the name I dreaded to hear.

"I have had her these two years; she was re...moved under charge of Dr. Ogilvie to my care by Dr. Ogilvie, at whose expense she continues here."

I put into the open air, and began at length to breathe more freely. I left the country for my life encountered such a shock as that I had just experienced. He told me many sad, shocking things, which I shall not record.

Oh, mercied and just God, governor of the world, sometimes even in this life thy most tremendous wrath alights upon the heads of the guilty!

Thus ends the Passages from the Diary of a late Physician! Reader, Farewell!

London, July, 1837. S. W.

Saturday Evening Post.

SEPTEMBER 30, 1837.

To Readers and Correspondents.

We must respectfully decline publishing the article signed "C. J. Esq." The writer would do well to try it himself.

The poetical article by "G," has been received, and is under consideration.

A "Paraphrase of the first chapter of Genesis," has been received, which shall receive our early attention.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A young man took a dose of arsenic in the neighborhood of Third and Willow streets, on Thursday evening week. The necessary remedies were applied, and he is now pursuing his usual course. He was conveyed to the hospital, but his stay there is expected will only be brief.

A white woman at Baltimore, named Emily Hart, has been committed to prison, charged with passing the bank bill of a broken bank, prepared on her examination before the justice, that she received it from a black woman.

A suspension bridge has been lately opened over the Wear, near Durance, at 304 feet span, and 23 feet in width.

Pirated Stolen Marshall.—Mr. S. D. Patterson, one of the editors of the Baltimore Gazette, has received the appointment of Marshall of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, vacated by the death of Mr. Dundas.

One hundred carpenters and 100 laborers are now employed in the Navy Yard, and 150 more are to be added as soon as offered. Application is to be made at the Agency.

The canal bills in Ohio, for July, amounted to $46,436, being an increase of 23 per cent. from last year.

Three ships arrived at New Bedford on the 22d inst. within twelve hours of each other, viz: Florida 2,400 barrels; Hope 1,800 barrels sperm oil, bringing nine *thousand one hundred barrels* sperm oil and 2,500 do. whale.

Last week, a German was committed to prison, in New York, for having sworn falsely on a trial, in which a question of boundary was involved. Heavy fines are ordered. Application is to be made at the Agency.

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Mr. Helen was dead—that was some gratification! Lord Seckington had not yet seen him; he was, after all, a peer of the realm; and a blow, a serious fortune at variance with these with other consolatory topics, were urged upon him so frequently and earnestly by friends and attendants, as at length to suggest to him that they might lay under their sparetion, and thus relieve him from the pamela of the irksome restraint, they had felt it necessary to impose upon him, also relaxing the strictness of their surveillance. They did so, and a day or two afterwards, the event was duly announced in newspapers as follows:—"On the 29th instant, at street, in his 23d year, the Right honorable Lord Seckington." Such a thing as *Coroner's Inquest* took place, the papers give no notice of it, and very little was said in that he died in consequence of the wounds and received in his duel with Col. St. Helen.

The import of foreign grain, during the past week, into the ports of New York and Baltimore, has been about 50,000 barrels of flour and 60,000 bushels of Rye.

Two companies recently mustered volunteers from Missouri, engaged for the Florida campaign, under the command of Major Lewis Morgan, are to rendezvous at Jefferson Barracks, between the 1st and 15th of next month.

Mr. Thomas Saunders of Mystic, one of the Clerks at ferry, Stonington, was burnt at the Gelson landing, between one and two o'clock on Saturday morning. Nine was the number in the smoke—*Boston Mirror.*

Economy.—A neighbour of ours informs us that wood goes further, when it is cut into stove lengths, than when it is split. He says that a cord makes scarce, and what is better the other way round, makes a quarter of a cord more.—*Freeman's Guz.*

A fellow calling himself Wm. C. Hickon, has been taken up at Buffalo, pedding jewelry. Wm. C. Hickon, named Ogilvie, is an actor of eminence in Exeter where he was clerk, were found on him.

Arrested.—Henry Newman, the burglar lately arrested in Vesey street, New York, where he was found in the act of stealing horses, was again taken prisoner. He is now placed in safe durance.

The Secretary of War has made a call on the Governor of Alabama for Volunteers for the Florida service, to serve for "Two years."

Mr. Clavinger, a native boy of great promise at Lancaster, fifteen months since worked as a stone cutter in the Penn Square. He and two rebels are pronounced by the Cincinnati Post and Louisville Journal beautiful specimens of the art.

Mail Robbery.—The great southern mail to Augusta was robbed on the morning of the 20th ult. between Lafayette and Springfield, Geo. and rifled of all its contents, excepting some letter packets, containing letters put up at Cincinnati, for distribution at Zanesville.

The Baltimore Patriot and Mercantile Gazette says, that mark, placed round the trunks of seven trees, a hatchet and a half in each tree, will protect them from the worms, and preserve the tree for ever.

Domestic Silk Manufacture.—The Northampton Silk Company has succeeded remarkably well in spinning and twisting silk, and has for sale a large assortment, and delicacy of the fabrics manufactured at their factory are not surpassed by the best Italian. So say competent judges, such as the ladies, fathers, and all others that use it.

The losses generally on the Mississippi have been unusually small this season. The great season though there are isolated cases of age and letter, unmarked trees, and drawbacks, there is not much new private disaster.—*Mississippi Freeman Territory Gazette.*

The Mississippi River has fallen considerable, and the navigation has consequently become difficult. Boats of a large size cannot get over the bars. Many are lying and waiting, and cannot pass, regarding one total money.—*Mississippi Freeman Territory Gazette.*

Horrid Affair.—Captain Connly, of the steamboat Ohio, was killed on a wood yard near Natchez, having a quarrel with one of the deck passengers, named Wilson. The latter was discovered on board, and the captain presented a pistol, which missed fire. The deck passenger then presented a pistol, which also missed fire. Captain Connly, however, emerged three times, and, plunged a horse knife nine inches in his breast from which he instantly fell dead.

Dr. Lazenberg an eminent physician of New York, has published a letter in the papers, in favour of hot city, which has been gladly accepted, to attend gratis all the indigent Germans who may require his services during the pressure of the yellow fever.

Jefferson College, at Canonsburg, Penn. is to be highly flourishing condition, with 200 students. The prices of tuition, including the whole College expenses, are $20 per session, and the degree, being only $25 per annum—boarding can be obtained as low as from $1 25 to 2 per week.

The English Navy consists of 22,000 seamen and 10,000 marines, with 1,000 officers.

A negress, by the name of Cerely, according to late foreign papers, is about to make her appearance at the Surrey Theatre, London. She was educated under the care of a lady of fortune in Guadaloupe, whose death she was left quite destitute and resolved to try her fortune on the stage. She has been for some time attached to the French theatre at New Orleans, where she appears to have been extremely popular.

Great Fire at Natchez.—The Natchez Gazette says, that on the morning of Friday the 15th inst. a fire occurred at 1 o'clock, which consumed the large cotton press in Hiller's Row. The principal sufferers are Messrs. Hiller and Duncan, and Mr. Wm. Wood, cotton factors, and Messrs. J. & G. Wood, merchants. The loss is estimated at from $60,000 to $70,000, and Mr. McGlashan.

Phrenology.—An extensive mine of plumbago or black lead has been recently discovered in the vicinity of Raleigh, N. C. which promises to enrich the mineral wealth of that portion of England. What is said to be found within the bowels of this rare country.—*Forrester, Ind.*

Large Apple.—We were presented with an apple the other morning of the golden pippin kind which measured fourteen inches in circumference, and weighed eighteen ounces. It grew in the neighborhood of the city, and is a fair sample of the fruit that can be raised in our state. It is a matter of large interest and first importance, than any part of the State.—*Cin. Whig.*

Specie.—The currency is rapidly declining in price. The rates in New York on Saturday morning were Boston par, Philadelphia 1 dis. 50 dis @ 5 dis. $2000 in half dollars, 5 per cent. $500 in quarter do. 4 do. Mexican and 5 do. quarter dollars, 4 do. Mexican dollars 6 @ 7 do. four cent pieces 11 @ 11 dis.; sovereigns, 15 @ 15 dis.; doubloons 15 dis.—*N. Y. Patriot*, $10 @ 10 dis.

Suicide.—A shoemaker, named Samuel Freeman, aged about 40 years, who resided at 449 Hudson street, N. York, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. The deceased had been for several days laboring under a mental derangement.—*Courier*, a native of New Hampshire.

Another Church Robbed.—St. George's church Hallet's Cove, Queens County, Long Island, was entered on the night of Wednesday, the 13th inst. by burglars, robbed of the carpets upon the aisles and chancel, and one of the large silver cups and two silver salvers. The only was taken, the scarf belonging to it being trampled in the dust on the floor.

Pittsburgh.—According to Harris's new Directory, the city of Pittsburgh and its environs, comprising a circle of five miles,—contains over 43,500 inhabitants. The annual amount of its manufactures and trade are thus estimated: Manufactures, $11,606,350; mercantile business, $13,000,000; commission business, $5,000,000; Coal trade, $562,000. Total, $31,143,350.

Attempt at Robbery.—We learn from a passenger in the mail stage of last night, that about 1 o'clock in the morning, all the stage horses were taken out of the stable, and ordered to be cut, and the baggage saved in consequence of there being a clean guard underneath the leather seat. The guard was fortunately a neighbourhood of the "repentant sinners," who now find that the spy brought was made to let a few days in the city.—*Mercantile Journ.*

A valuable Discovery.—Dr. Heintelman, of this city has discovered in Lancaster county, on some land which he lately purchased, an extensive vein of a kind of stone resembling in the character of Charcoal, being readily ignited by fire. We now understand that the results of which promise to be of the most satisfactory nature.

A Counterfeit One Dollar notes on the corporation of Baltimore, says the Chronicle of that city, have been issued. They are well executed, not being so large or as wide as the original notes, and the whole execution inferior. The line on each for the word "Baltimore" is written in deficient, whereas on the genuine it is very plain.

Fatal Casualty.—On Wednesday last, Mr. Luke Donnelly, keeper of the Plough Tavern, in Wennington, was thrown from his horse, and received so severe a contusion in his head, as to render all medical assistance useless. He was applied, ineffectual for his recovery; he died in a short time after the accident.

From Sumatra.—By the brig Lucille, we learn that pepper was scarce, and owing to the drought would be for the season. Two cargoes had been made at Mingin, May 1st, to cut off the ship Harris, Capt. Hall, of Salem, from the Straits and six of the crew were captured and confined for a time in a fort up the river, from whence, after a long and tedious negotiation, they finally set at liberty.

Arrival.—The U. S. frigate Constitution, with Governor Cass on board, arrived at Constantinople on the 15th July. The frigate saluted with twenty-one guns, which was returned with the same number from the castles. The exchange of salutes with the Turkish admiral's ship—the "magnificent American frigate."

From Texas.—The Intrepide at Boston from Texian vessels of war, arrived at Galveston Aug. 27. They have destroyed or sent in a large quantity of property, and the death of Gen. Woll, 1000 in specie. Shortly after arriving, the Intrepide captured a Mexican schooner, with 1500 cannon schooners off, put out after them and drove them off, after an action of an hour. The Texian in getting out ran aground. The Invincible in returning, lost her rudder and drove on the beach, where she lay a wreck.

Egyptian Cotton.—A specimen of cotton from the Egyptian plant was recently shown to us by Col. W. C. Dawson, raised by Major W. P. Desmond of this city, has been handed to us for inspection. The staple is pronounced by the cotton planters to be very fine, and valuable on account of its length. The cotton is not liable to degenerate by becoming acclimated, it will be a most valuable article for export. It is now in great demand in the Liverpool market; a price much was between ten island and upland.—*Augusta Chronicle.*

A Miracle to them Hard Times.—One would scarcely suppose that the death of a drove would in freezing latitudes, when the fact is stated that the deceased there for ice was so great, on the 15th inst. that the drove was driven to the ice, and the ice was so great, that it was impossible to get it out. Several, but a quarter of a mile in one night.—*Freeman's Guz.*

A young man by the name of Holland, one of the three arrestants who recently made an ...ntercourse with a large Indian encampment ...ear Independence, Missouri, and who, it is ...ed, has declared his intention of trying an ...ounge from Ireland to the Indians.

An Exposure Wanted.—The Hon. Mr. Wise declared, on the floor of Congress, that the creation of a national bank was a job, and that the ...ontract for supplying the balance of the notes required for the Delaware bridge, after the amount of specie in the vaults of the ...ovisions this summer, the bid of Messrs. Lea ...nd Carey, at 3 per cent. was accepted by ...Delaware. The amount to be supplied under ...his contract is only 12,000 feet, amount ...g to near $24,000.

Murder.—A negro by the name of Daniel, the property of Mr. Bryant, of Jefferson, was murdered last evening between Central and Edmonson wharf, by a negro called David, belonging to Mr. Jefferson. It appears that a quarrel took place between the two negroes, when the former struck the latter a blow on the head with a handspike, which caused his death in about two hours after. The murderer was lodged in jail.—*Charleston Courier.*

Cushion to Young Women.—An accomplished ...ounder of Kentucky, named Daniel Boone, ...ounded a town, named by Virginia, for young ...ung women, and called it Boonesborough. ...ere he married a lady by the name of Bryant, ...ung husband for a year, he had his addresses to ...ung women, and called it Boonesborough. ...ere he married a lady by the name of Bryant, ...Martha McHenry, of a highly respectable ...ily in Tennessee. The marriage took place, ...d resulted to be the tallest as above described ...ntaken to Kingsport Jail, where he arrive on ...

The steam doctor. Morgridge, at New Bedford, Mass. has been arranged for manslaughter, in the case of the death of Edward L. Howland of that town. The poor woman was ...ken with a violent cold, which settled in her ...ad in a headache. The steam doctor came, gave her ...ayenne pepper, and she died in a few days in ...nsequence. She died apoplexie, and was examined, when every organ was found congested. ...e steam doctor was arrested, and bailed in the ...m of $2,000.

Fifteen-stone Indians.—We are happy to ...ate in the most positive manner, that all the ...ese Indians from the lands within this State, ...d the commissioners appointed for all purposes ...ed to be the tallest as above described ...ntaken to Kingsport Jail, where he arrive on ...

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Quick Work.—Mr. Augustus Smith of Hallet's ...ith his new machine, thrashed and cleaned in ...ne day, 1,000 bushels of wheat, 1,000 bushels ...ats, in this town, last week, for Mr. Henry ...ith, of Hallet's Cove. Four men and a boy, and ...horse to work the machine, it is said that the ...mmine, I boy to unbind, I boy to move the straw, ...d 2 men to receive and measure the grain. The ...straw, I man to pitch straw to the mow, and two ...men to receive and measure the grain. The ...horse, 2 boys and 1 horse.—*Northampton Courier.*

Steam Boat Line.—The Legislature of Missouri have passed a law making the master and owner of any steam boat liable for damages which any person may sustain by the neglect, or refusal of the officers, to keep up the steam while passing the towns. It also provides that if any loss or life shall ensue from the neglect of the officers, the master shall be liable to a fine; and officer shall be deemed guilty of manslaughter, and upon conviction thereof be punished accordingly.

The Coroner, James Gregory, Esq. was called ...n Saturday last to hold an inquest on the body of ...Mr. Jacob Fox, a German, who died suddenly ...on the night of the 20th inst. at the house of ...Mr. Martin Mc Henry, of a highly respectable ...family in Tennessee. The marriage took place, ...and resulted

...'S SATURDAY
...ING POST.
...DELPHIA,
...eptember 30, 1837.

The Destroyer," is this day ...ck has compelled us to post-...teresting matter, which will, ...per next.

...lington is crowded with ...a great difficulty in procur-...modations. Among the con-...unusual number of pers-...ery line with the packets of ...the Senate chamber, during ...ulation.

...ffe, says there is a red fleet, ...Hunt-like manner, measure ...ts in circumference, and

...in Maine, states that fe-...ve been leaning on the fen-...heat days; on the other ...ut of not being able to get

NEW ORLEANS.

...pers we receive from New ...ming accounts of the ra-...e Fever; all ages, sexes, and ...ere its fatal influence. The ...municipal authorities, or the ...gument, the number of its vi-...s, and medical men declare ...ter the control of remedial ...first appearance" The ...emetery of Bayou, St. John, ...17th inst. inclusive, was seven

...l strangers had arrived in ...many will be victims of the ...ason a few days. The pub-...papers have had great diffi-...sufficient aid, to insure their ...ery possible precaution has ...municipal authorities, or the ...ease of the Fever;—based on the Hibernia So-...to relaxing the existing ...e bodies are also engaged ...assistance in this awful ...during the sickness, we have ...ry common, and it is certainly an evil which, ...loudly calls for reformation. In this matter the bakers cannot be blamed, as they are ...nary, as its influence here.

The pain, uneasiness, and vexation caused by sour bread to Dyspeptic persons is sufficient to ...prove them to the very verge of madness, to allay the injurious effects likely to occur, ...some alkalious substance is introduced probably ...or potash, which gives the bread a light ...spongy appearance. The acidity generated in ...the stomach, caused but by increased by the ...further introduction of alkali, is the cause of ...the distress almost all the residents of cities, ...are to a greater or less extent affected with ...debility of the digestive organs, the importance ...of which to our existence we have never fully ...realized. In our paper of ...and some observations re-...on of the Modern Dyspepsy, ...opinion, that strangers arriv-...well, on removing thither,— ...anted, living is cheap, the ...mate, the temperature, the ...section with this subject we ...for some of our western ...ome ready way of ...now exists.

PLANS.

...for the upper Missouri, ...ough the western part of ...ation of the Sacs and Foxes of the ...object of their journey ...ected. ...Sacs and Foxes of the Mi-...ended making an arrange-...portion of their lands. ...antly passed through this ...Sunday last, on their way

FAIR. BOSTON.

...Mechanics' Association of ...and exhibition, which was ...e of twenty six guns. A ...articles exhibited, was ...ge specimen of Saxon ...ade by Messrs. Dedham, and by Mr. Ste-...ared to be superior to ...orers. The ...k to the most elegantly ...d staple purposes, was ex-...ering articles, was a ...ering six hundred pounds ...ditional piping presented ...elegant specimens of cut ...

...—Carey & Hart, have ...ntitled Fielding or So-...Tremaine and De Vere. ...ntended as a sequel to ...rtier, and the hasty perusal ...give the present volume. ...e debut in this line we ...ther is more clearly set forth ...ract from the preface; It ...ntended to be a sequel, but ...—more purely didactic ...not even here *attempted* a ...the former productions— ...ntended as merely instruc-...sentiments and opinions ...of the work. They can-...to novel, more interest-...gations themselves may ...

...ing and amusing, combin-...ation, and blended with ...ter than in Society.

...CUS.

...ch this establishment is ...r at the approbation of the ...ded by the numerous au-...ded, a large proportion of ...dies. Lacentoons and dis-...included, and that in most ...ed, and the whole ...

...The unsurpassing manu-...of those who, have long ...ed to rely with confidence ...They need not on visiting ...errence of scenes often ...ryshown to the common

...ce of a high order, and ...more refined and purer ...ed. The representa-...ies, to various positions, ...to familiar to the scholar. ...ysicians. The beautiful ...this performance, claim ...admire the fine arts.— ...Cinderella, appeared to be ...to the children for whom ...the ladies who accompa-...ing Masonry on horseback ...guess at carrying the mind ...cription of the poet.

BREAD.

Of all the necessaries of life, none is more the subject of imposition than *Bread*, and none in which the fraud is less likely to be detected.—Legislative enactments on the subject seem to be of little avail, as few persons are willing to expose themselves to the odium, commonly attached to public prosecutors. For ourselves we have never been able to perceive either justice, or the impartiality of rigorously exacting the full penalty of the law, where butter, and other articles are discovered to be of less than standard weight, while the waste of bread is suffered to repose in silence. From some experiments made during the last year, it was found that bread furnished by different bakers at the same price, differed materially in weight. Even the same baker at different times was ascertained to sell for the same price, bread of differing sums, in point of weight. The law which was passed as a remedy for this evil, has never to our knowledge been enforced, and hence the mischief instead of being diminished is actually increasing. Bakers should be rigorously compelled to make their bread of some specific weight, say a half, a pound, a pound or a half pound, and sell it accordingly. The public would thereby be enabled to ascertain precisely what they paid for, and no injustice would be done to the bakers; for the right would remain with them of affixing a price to the article offered for sale. As matters now stand no one can possibly tell whether he is cheated or not, for he has not the means by which to ascertain the materials that enter into the composition of the bread he purchases. Even if the butter brought to Philadelphia were fit for sale, it would be of no consequence with a special officer, and whenever found deficient in weight, is declared to be forfeited. Bread should appear to us a good deal dearer at the present rate, than it did when flour was sold at 12 dollars, to make baker's bread as cheap as it was then, for the allowance should be made for the diminution of weight by baking, and not for the causes which may operate on butter. Under the present system, there is no check to protect the citizens from wrong, and it ought therefore to be promptly carried into effect.

Bread is always a greater avil in the composition of bread. The means by which it is prepared, the substances which enter into it, and the quality of the flour, have a powerful influence over the health, and the comfort of individuals. In the course of our wanderings over the Globe, we have beheld a vast variety of bread, and appear to be as good judges of this most necessary article of diet. The best bread is that made out of sweet wheat flour, with the least possible admixture of any foreign substance. The practice of bakers buying up *sour flour*, and afterwards making it up into bread, deserves the most marked reprobation. We have just called attention to this subject, as it is very common, and it is certainly an evil which loudly calls for reformation. In this matter the bakers cannot be blamed, as they are ordinarily, as its influence here.

The pain, uneasiness, and vexation caused by sour bread to Dyspeptic persons is sufficient to drive them to the verge of madness, to allay the injurious effects likely to occur, some alkalious substance is introduced probably potash, which gives the bread a light spongy appearance. The acidity generated in the stomach, caused but by increased by the further introduction of alkali, is the cause of the distress almost all the residents of cities, are to a greater or less extent affected with debility of the digestive organs, the importance of which to our existence we have never fully realized. In our paper of ... and some observations re-... of the Modern Dyspepsy, ... opinion, that strangers arriv-... well, on removing thither,— ... wanted, living is cheap, the ... climate, the temperature, the ... section with this subject we ... for some of our western ... some ready way of ... now exists.

CULTURE OF SILK.

The cultivation of silk in the United States has already been so successful, as to leave no room to doubt, that it will become in a few years a staple business. A few years since the experiments were few, and conducted on a limited scale, but now many enterprising individuals are coming forward with talent and capital, in aid of this rising branch of manufactures.

A great obstacle with many of our substantial farmers has been a fear that no market for the silk fit would accrue, and that some four or five years would elapse before any returns could be expected. This fear is now about to be done away, by correcting this unrelated error, from information which cannot be disputed. Mr. Cobb, of Fall-ham, Mass. a gentleman of much experience has taken the contract to bear us with a reel of some elegant Silk, manufactured under his inspection. The white Silk was soft and glossy, and has been pronounced to be superior to many of the imported in its texture, and other qualities. Those who have been in the practice of using the Anemone Silk, are disposed to give it the preference. In the imported Silk cotton or moss substances adhere in the dying, and thereby the weight is increased, the article manufactured in that country has not this inconvenience.

From the same person we also learned, that the Morus Multicaulis can be raised from the seed planted in the month of March or six months.—In the winter, the shrub is cut down, leaving the roots in the ground, the shoots may be transplanted, and by the first of June, they will be again multiplied. It is easily raised, and may with a little attention be cultivated to any extent.—There are now in the vicinity of Dedham, and by Mr. Stetson, the agent of the association, one million of mulberries, which are ready for transplanting, and will be sold accordingly. The public would thereby be enabled to ascertain precisely what they paid for, and no injustice would be done to the bakers; for the right would remain with them of affixing a price to the article offered for sale. As matters now stand no one can possibly tell whether he is cheated or not, for he has not the means by which to ascertain the materials that enter into the composition of the bread he purchases. Even if the butter brought to Philadelphia were fit for sale, it would be of no consequence with a special officer, and whenever found deficient in weight, is declared to be forfeited. Bread should appear to us a good deal dearer at the present rate, than it did when flour was sold at 12 dollars, to make baker's bread as cheap as it was then, for the allowance should be made for the diminution of weight by baking, and not for the causes which may operate on butter. Under the present system, there is no check to protect the citizens from wrong, and it ought therefore to be promptly carried into effect.

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FROM OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26th, 1837.

Congress, during the week past, if I may use a very common figure of speech, have put a stop to or fondly into the very middle of a sleigh, in which the Government and country are considered, and have been pulling with all their might in different directions, and labouring with great exactness; but without being able to progress apparently, one way or another. It does not yet appear at all certain that the first proposal was not the best, to unhitch and save the team. At least, if the Government can be worth any thing without the country, it might well be worth while to be sure of that, so that if at least, may be safe whose duty it is to serve the country. There is a kind of heroism in risking death with a friend or wife; but the first in the spirit of nature is self preservation.

The banks have been engaged seriously all the time on the Sub-Treasury System, so called, in connexion with the investment of Mr. Calhoun, gradually to divorce the Government from all Banks, and make use of Treasury and other Government paper. There has also, of course, been a contingent reference to the plan of Mr. Rives, to make bank notes of $20, and above, receivable by Government. Mr. Rives speech, I learn, is to be published soon, as usual also, clear, and classical. He advocated the State Bank System, with probably more earnestness than ever before, under the conviction, that all the energy would be too little. He apparently feels much tenderness toward his superior political associates, voting and acting against them with evident reluctance. Some would say that he is rather too gentlemanly in his habits and feelings, to attain those genuine qualities as a statesman.

Mr. Calhoun's speech in favour of separating the Government and Banks, was like most of his other speeches, acutely logical, nervous and lucid, and in favour of the best interests of the nation, was not upon ceremony. He breaks no syllogism with a bow, and never stops to garnish his arguments.

The speech of Mr. Tallmadge, was, as I think, the ablest by a good deal, that he has ever uttered, since he entered the Senate. His mind has far more energy, than almost any man that ever sugar from his gentleness. Among the thousands of speeches I have heard than I have not with, I have rarely seen one so remarkable for genuine modesty, kindness of feeling and meekness of manners; and I think I have never seen all these to such a degree, united with so much discrimination and vigour of mind. There are already indications that his present composition and habits of study will be of essential advantage to his character as a statesman. To such men as he, especially if they could always be a majority of them; would I commit the destiny that is to befal me in common with the country. His views in relation to the State Bank System, were very like those of Mr. Calhoun, and will appear in the Globe on the commencement of the fourth instalment.

The speech of Mr. Buchanan, consists of this session, and probably of many before it, was that of Kingland, and other distinguished men, and is unnecessary to mention, that it was not much on account of its clearness, logical accuracy, vigour of expression, and directness of manners; and I think I have never seen all these to such a degree, united with so much discrimination and vigour of mind. There are already indications that his present composition and habits of study will be of essential advantage to his character as a statesman. To such men as he, especially if they could always be a majority of them; would I commit the destiny that is to befal me in common with the country. His views in relation to the State Bank System, were very like those of Mr. Calhoun, and will appear in the Globe on the commencement of the fourth instalment.

The speech of Mr. Wright

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

THE BOYS OF KILKENNY.

BY ROBERT LOVELL.

AIR, *The meeting of the waters.*

O! the boys of Kilkenny are brave roaring blades,
And if ever they meet with nice little maids,
They'll use them, and cast them, and send their money free,
And of all the towns in Ireland, Kilkenny for me.

In the town of Kilkenny there runs a clear stream,
In the town of Kilkenny there lives a pretty dame;
Her lips are like roses, and her mouth much the same,

Like a dish of fresh strawberries smother'd in cream.

Her eyes are as black as Kilkenny's large coal,
Which through my poor bosom have burnt a big hole;
Her mind, like its river, is mild, clear, and pure,
But her heart is more hard than its marble, I'm sure.

Kilkenny's a pretty town, and shines where it stands,
And the more I think on it, the more it warms;
For if I was at Kilkenny, I'd think myself at home,
For it's there I'll get sweethearts, but here I get none.

THE DIFFERENCE.—"How do you like the country, said a lady to a little boy from the city, who was visiting some relations, in the country. "I like it very much," said the lad, "because here we get cow's milk, but at home we only get milkman's milk."

REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.—The following characteristic anecdote of John Langdon is given in Gustelleu's Travels, an edition of which is recently published in New York.

At the time of Burgoyne's descent into the state of New York from Canada, Mr. Langdon was a member of the council or senate of New Hampshire. Going to the council chamber, he perceived the members about to discuss some affairs of little consequence, and addressed them in the following

"Gentlemen, you may talk as long as you please, but I know that the enemy are on our frontiers, and I am going to mount my horse and combat with my fellow citizens." The greatest part of the members followed him and joined Gen. Gates' Standard. As he was marching day and night, reposing himself only in the woods, a negro servant was attached him, said "Master, you are hurting yourself; but no matter, you're going to fight for liberty; I should suffer patiently also if I had liberty to defend."

Don't let that stop you, replied Col. Langdon, "from this moment you are free." The negro followed him and behaved with courage, and has never quitted him.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

* * * * "I last night supped at Mr. Walter Scott's. He has the most extraordinary genius, both of a boy I ever saw. He was reading a poem to his mother when I went in. I made him read on: it was the description of a shipwreck. His face soon rose with the storm. He lifted his eyes and hands. 'There's the mast gone,' says he; 'there it goes'—they will all perish.' After his agitation, he turns to me. 'That is too much exciting,' says he; 'I had better read you something more amusing.' I preferred a little chat, and asked his opinion of Shiller and other books he was reading, which he gave me wonderfully. One of his observations was, 'How strange it is that Adam, just new come into the world, should know every thing—that must be the poet's fine spirit,' says he. But when he was told he was pronounced perfect by God, he instantly replied, 'When taken to bed last night, he told his aunt he liked that lady. 'What lady' says she. 'Why, Mrs. Cockburn; for I think she is a virtuous, like myself.' 'Dear Walter, says aunt Jenny, 'what is a virtuous?' 'Don't ye know? Why, it's one who wishes and will know every thing.'—Now, tut, you will think this a very silly story. Pray, what age do you suppose this boy to be? Name it now, before I tell you. Why, twelve or fourteen. No such thing; he is not quite six years old. He has a lame leg, for which he was a year at Bath, and has acquired the perfect English accent, which he has not lost since he came, and he reads like a Garrick. You will not allow this an uncommon exotic."—*Scott's Biography.*

FLOWERS.—If "stars are the poetry of heaven," flowers are certainly the poetry of earth, giving forth in the radiectal light of their hues, and odiferous mist the wings of their sweet incense to heaven in the true spirit for which they are designed.

The heart that does not love flowers may be firm in its purposes and unchanged in its affections, for the same reason that the stone is firm, icicle and the icy temperature of its touch unyielding to any ordinary warmth which may shine upon it; but who would not more willingly trust his heart and the keeping of earthly happiness upon the faith of a lover of flowers, than upon one who could pass unfeeling by the fairest of love's own sweet creations?

We are inclined to look upon those who cultivate flowers, from a devoted love of the pursuit, as capable of better feelings, and moved by higher motives, than the rest of mankind.

A countryman drove his cart up to a grocer's door, and asked him what he gave for eggs. "Only seventeen cents," was the reply, "for the grocers have had a meeting, and voted to give no more." Again the countryman came to market, and asked the grocer what he gave for eggs. "Only twelve cents," said the grocer, "for the grocers have had another meeting, and voted not to give any more." A third time the countryman came, and made the same inquiry, and the grocer replied, "that the grocers had held a meeting again, and voted to give only ten cents. Have you any for sale?" continued the grocer. "No, no," says the countryman, "*the hens have had a meeting, too*, and voted not to trouble themselves to lay eggs for ten cents a dozen."—*Boston Post.*

ANECDOTE.—The following anecdote having never been seen in print, we give it to our readers.

While our goodly city was in possession of the British during the war of the revolution, the British officer of rank gave an entertainment, to which several American officers who were prisoners were invited. Among them was a Captain ——, distinguished as a brave officer, but somewhat rude in his manners, little conversant with the refinement of society, and not much given to the "soft offices of social life." The lady of the house who was as Host on the festive occasion to which we allude, had two daughters—one of them distinguished for beauty and a great belle. The mother was remarkably plain by reason of a defect in some of her eyes. After the removal of the cloth, many sentiments were drank, and among them several highly complimentary to the accomplished daughter of "mine host, Capt.——, with that devotion for the sex which a brave man ever entertains, feeling that the other had been neglected when called on by the host, gave as a sentiment—"Your daughter, Sir." Which one, said the honorable entertainer? The old lady eyed one, sir, responded the well meaning but plain spoken Captain.—*Wilmington Advertiser.*

SAGACITY OF A DOG.

Many remarkable anecdotes are recorded relative to the sagacity and fidelity of the canine race, and the following fact is worthy of being recorded.—The late Mr. Edward Satterthwaite, who died some years ago at Colchester, near Lowestoft, soon after his marriage resided with at the Low Wood Inn, on the borders of Windermere Lake. He left one morning, accompanied by his Shepherd's dog, to look after some sheep in the mountains near Rydal, and descending to the foot at the bottom of a precipice, betwixt two rocks, he descended, with the view of extricating them, but when he got to the bottom he could neither assist them or get up himself; and there he was confined until midnight.

The faithful dog remained at the top of a precipice, watching his master, but at nightfall he became concerned, scratched the door, and was let in by his mistress, who expressed her surprise at the barking of the dog and the non-arrival of her husband. She had no sooner sat down than the dog ran backwards and forwards her, and went to the door, but as she did not follow, the dog ran to her again, seized her gown and endeavoured to pull her to the door, which circumstance caused her to suppose that some accident had befallen her husband. She immediately recalled to the servant man and told him she was sure, from the strange conduct of the dog, that something must have happened to his master she told the man to take a lantern and some ropes and follow the dog, taking care to get assistance at Ambleside, which he did.

The moment had the man opened the door the dog bounded out, leaped up at him, barked, and then ran a little, quickly returned, pulled at his coat, barked, and ran forward, as if to hasten the man's speed.—The faithful dog led the man and his companions to the person of his master. The ropes were instantly lowered, and the incident was thus providentially and quickly released, through the instrumentality of a dog, from his perilous situation. The sheep were hoisted up with the ropes. The favourite dog lived many years, and at last died of old age. Mr. Satterthwaite was 93 years of age when he died, and what is very remarkable during his long life he never had the assistance of a medical man.

MODE OF OBTAINING POPULARITY.

The conversation was becoming general, when it was interrupted by the entrance into the study of a boy, in a sober gray livery and a gold laced hat, with a small parcel under his arm, whom Mr. Bob Sawyer immediately hailed with, "Tom you vagabond, come here."

The boy presented himself accordingly.

"Tom you rascal, remember all the posts in Bristol, you idle young scamp!" said Mr. Bob Sawyer.

"No, sir, I haven't," replied the boy.

"You had better not!" said Mr. Bob Sawyer, with a threatening aspect. "How do you suppose we will ever employ a professional man, when he is always loafing and shirking on his employer, or flying the garter in the horse-road? Have you no feeling for your profession, you groveller? Did you leave all the medicine?"

"Yes, sir."

"The powders for the child, at the large house with the new family, and the pills to be taken four times a day at the old-fashioned gentleman's with the gouty leg?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then shut the door, and mind the slop."

"Come," said Mr. Winkle, as the boy retired, "things are not quite so bad as you would have me believe, either. There is *some* medicine to be taken."

Mr. Bob Sawyer pooped into the shop to see that no strangers were in it, and then, closing and going forward to Mr. Winkle said, in a low tone:

"He leaves it all at the wrong houses."

Mr. Winkle looked aghast, and Bob Sawyer and his friend laughed.

"Don't you see?" said Bob; "he goes up to a house, rings the area bell, pokes a packet of pills and a bottle of physic into the hands of the maid, and walks off. Servant takes it into the dining-room—opens it, and finds a label. 'Draughts to be taken at bed-time—pills as before—lotion as usual—the powder. From Surgeon's, late Nodhead's.' Now, some prescriptions carefully prepared: and all the rest just the same. Next day comes the brother—his heart will ache very heavy when this first case comes to the case."

"What could the captain do to reward the youthful hope of this venerable pair, and comfort him for the loss of his father? Nothing, future, to save the venerable patriarch from a certain lecture? He handed himself over to the barbolis; it was true, the patriarch's better half was of an age and appearance that seemed to put personal attack out of the question; but when is personal vanity extinct?—The mounted patriarch rode on, the captain on foot, the murmuring and whining of the semipetrieral beldam was at an end—but the captain was troubled in her ears, and, though as ugly as the witch of Endor, went off with a soleking gait and respectful air, that would have done honor to Beau Brummell.

The captain had now saddled his new acquired steed, and his foot was in the stirrup, when the sanctimony patriarch again stepped forward, and presented to him a young Pierced nose, who had a peculiarly sulky look.

"This is Tom Pipkin, my boy; he is very good—a good horseman—he always took care of this very fine horse—he brought him up from a colt, and made him what he is. He is very fond of the fine horse—as fond as a brother—his heart will ache very heavy when this fine horse leaves